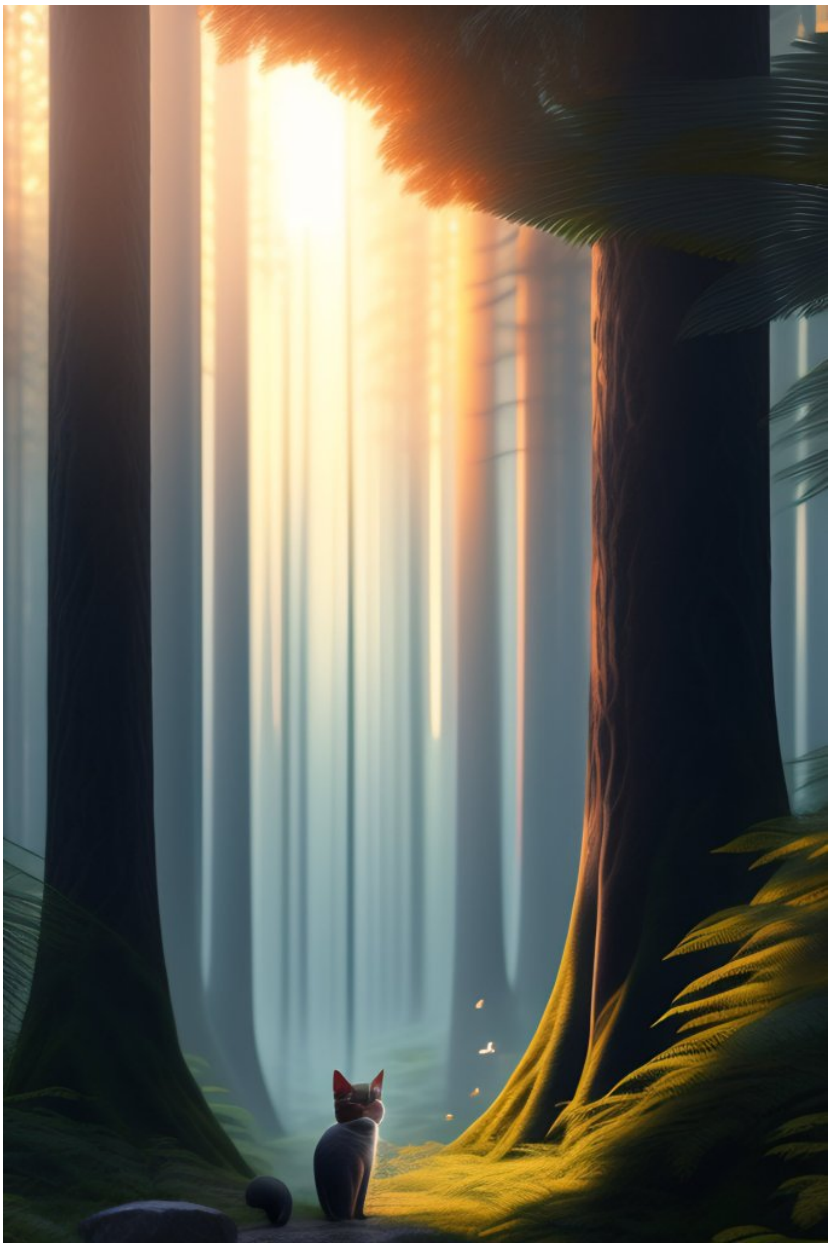
Reflections on Life, Longing, and Freedom: A Personal Contemplation.

thelifeofmine3.wordpress.com/2023/10/24/reflections-on-life-longing-and-freedom-a-personal-contemplation/

October 23, 2023

On October 23, 2023, at 10:23 PM, I find myself in a state of melancholy. It began with a visit from my father's friend, whom I've known since childhood. He has an elder daughter, who is my age, and a younger son, perhaps three or four years younger than me. I used to affectionately call his daughter "akka" as she was senior in school. However, the news that his son is getting married next year brought tears to my eyes.

I couldn't bear to face my father or our guest for a while. I tried to distract myself with everyday tasks, but the usual excitement I feel when others are invited to our house turned into a profound sorrow. It struck me, why have I lost the happiness that others experience? Even a boy younger than me is achieving these milestones. I have someone in my life, but I can't have a life with him. These thoughts had crossed my mind before, but this time, it froze me with a profound sense of longing.



I know if I express these feelings to my family, they might tell me that marriage is a complex and challenging journey, and I shouldn't expect it to be simple. I understand that I may not be suitable for it, but deep down, I yearn for it. My tears are uncontrollable. People may have different perspectives on this, but to me, it feels like a heavy burden. Sometimes, the idea of death brings more relief than the idea of living. I watched a vlog by VJ Siddhu about life and death, which emphasized the battle from conception, the struggles of life, and the importance of bringing joy to others. However, when I saw people lying in a coffin, it made me contemplate that death,

in a way, is liberation. I don't endorse death, but there are moments when I think it might be the ultimate freedom from life's struggles. I might be mistaken, but it's a preference I hold. The prospect of peaceful, eternal rest is more enticing to me than grappling with a life filled with pressure and unfulfilled dreams.

"Sometimes, the idea of death brings more relief than the idea of living. I don't endorse death, but there are moments when I think it might be the ultimate freedom from life's struggles."

What happened next…